\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance

## VOLUME II.

### HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1886.

NUMBER 16.

### TIRED MOTHERS.

Twee night; in dark and curtained room, Too tired and worn to feel the gloom. The creeping shadows round me made, Mynelf beside my child I laid.

felt dissatisfied with life, sighed each day with work was rife; as more I ought than I could do, ach eve saw tasks but half way through.

the moment's calm, my sleeping child, soothed ruffled soul, and care begulled. Ashamed of my complaint t' appease My heart, I wrote such lines as these:

I mathers tired, purplexed, in fear, a granter work you're doing here than you yet know. 'Tis not in va'n the nationt word, the aching brain.

I'm bet seems small oft times to you, and craseless, too, the work you do; Tet years from now some child will say; 'My mother taught me this good way.'

be aldeen fife, the constant toil, buttons the seed for this fresh soil, y planting it, the fruit will prov-or you who now unselfish sow. ed, pale and care-worn now; rehance it comes but late, I have passed the Henven

The Trouble Brought By a Jealous, Black-Eyed Woman.

thets a long time; years before Miss Una "Of course, I was very angry at that, was born. I was mad to Miss Agnes so I said: Lander before she married the 'squire. I was with her when Miss Una was born, body might get Alex Linwood.' and I was with her, poor thing, when "She turned white as a sheet; the docshe died. Ah, me! Miss Una was six tor thought there would be a scene, so he begged Mrs. Ainsley to leave the room and not mind me. When she was gone he left some directions, and went away promising to go for Alex. Alex When the squire married Miss Beatrice l never saw any beauty in her bold black fives. She bated Miss Una right watching her with me.

"About one o'clock Alex insisted upon my lying down, so I went into the adiciping room and and the adiciping room and and down." nen came around her made me sick and married him for his money, but nen will be fools where there's a pretty

When Miss Una was sixteen her father died, leaving her the richest he'r- gan rummaging among the bottles. ess in N ...... The stepmother got but a third of the property, and that only as long as she was single. Well, marm, I'll never forget the day young Alex bed. I pulled him away, whispering: be knew Mrs. Ainsley when she was Miss Howe. Since her marriage he had been on the continent, and of course when he came home he called to see her, although not knowing her husband was dead. I had been dusting in the partain when he came in. You know what a handsome man he is now, and at that time he was no worse-looking. Madame was stending in the center of the room.

Wait a minute and you will see something. I pushed him behind the bedcurtain and got under the bed myself, and not a bit too soon, for just then Mrs. Ainslev came in with a phial in her hand; pouring something on a cloth, she was about to put it on Una's face, when Alex caught her hand; she screamed and fainted. Alex took both phial and cloth and laid them away.

"Well, there is not much more to tell." knew Mrs. Ainsley when she was she gave him a little ery, and met him ith both hands outstretched, her whole that she tried to kill Una, thinking if Una were dead Alex would marry ber. She used to make Una inhale the poison, and seemed very sorry. He was not long there when Miss Una rode up to the Hall: she always hard hard to the Hall: she always bappier couple never lived. So that is loved her horse. Dismounting, she went into the parlor, not knowing any one was there. I never saw ber look so well. Her habit was of dark-green velvet, and fitted her to perction; her cheeks were rosy from the cold air, and her eyes shone like blue Ten Thousand Dollars the Maximum Rediamonds; the green plume of her hat contrasted well with her golden braids; for you know Miss Una's hair was that I heard playing and singing. It was fully ten o'clock before Alex went

glances of love Alex gave Una. At last long in his arms, and kissing her so often, that I thought he'd never let her go; but he did at last, grains after her than a last, grains a last, was near the gate, so that he'd have to pass me. He was very near, when all is far more contracted. Now and then at once Mrs. Ainsley stepped before him; she caught his arm and said hoursely: On, Alex! do you really love that doll food girl recovery. was happy, for I still loved you, and nized. - N. Y. Commercial Advertiser. home, I thought that then you would surely love me. O. Alex! let her go and love me. love me! She then knelt

anadam was out; he asked Miss Una a | Goodall's Sau.

great many questions, and then begged to speak with me alone. When she left the room he turned to me and said: "Mrs. Willis, has Miss Una ene-

"Well, marm, the question took me by surprise, so I told him all about Mrs. Ainsley and Alex Linwood. "!Well,' said he, slowly, 'I don't want to arouse suspicion against Mrs. Ains-

ly poisoned."
"You can not imagine my terror; he

gave me some directions, told me to cook every thing myself for Una, and to watch Mrs. Ainsley. You may be sure I kept a sharp lookout, but I never diswhen you have passed the Heavenly gate?

Good Housekeeping.

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S TALE, when the came in the room. Doctor Grey felt Una's pulse, and then fixing his eyes on madam's face, said:

"Madame, this girl is poisoned. I shall call my friend, Prot. Hauge, and we will hold a consultation."

"Mrs. Ainsley turned pale, but, com-

away promising to go for Alex. Alex Easter is based came in half an hour, and the way he Howe I knew we should have hard times, went on was awful; he took her in his for she was a proud piece, just as proud arms, and cried over her like a baby; as she was handsome: though I'm sure he would not go away, but stayed up all

I never could think what made the hind the curtain. There is another ways and evil black eyes. The way the medicine is kept. I sat facing this the old 'squire jealous; it served him room, and could see it through a slit in the curtain. All at once I heard a noise; looking up, I saw a panel in the medicine-room slide away, and Mrs. Ainsley came out with a lantern in her hand. She went to the closet and be-

slipped out of the dow. and went into Una's room; the windows open on the balcony, s stending in the center of the room You know how Mrs. Ainsley got crazy, in the came in; when she saw him jumped out of the window and was killed: but, before that, she confessed that she tried to kill Una, thinking if happier couple never lived. So that is

# PAY OF JOURNALISTS.

Generally speaking, it is safe to dismuch lighter then than it is now. I credit all big stories, which are evidently told for effect and from some sort of young man's face when Mrs. Ainsley vanity. The man who volunteers to ed them, and I also saw a look | tell you of his great earnings is usually of hatred on madam's face. Alex Lin- not to be believed. Men who earn wood remained to dinner, and after largely are apt to keep the fact to themselves. Journalists get fair salaries; as a rule, as much as other workers in the Democrat. "He came very often after that, and same grade do; but \$27,000, or \$17,000, even Mrs. Ainsley saw how much he loved Una; he seemed unable to exist Managing editors occasionally receive without her, and but a short time pass d \$10,000 a year, and proprietary editors How a Fleree Flood Saved the Scalps before my darling told me they were are often paid highly for actual or engaged. One night in summer Alex imaginary services. But no mere writer and I na had been walking in the gar-for a newspaper can command any such Cooke of the army, "we made up a den, and I was watching them from the figures as have been reported. Five hunting party at Fort Laramie and prorbor, where I sat to catch the cool air. thousand dollars is generally the maxi-The moon was so bright that I saw the | mum that any man can earn by his pen, g after her till she was out of they who perform newspaper work, ht. He then walked on; the arbor because books and magazines do not sell that doll-faced girl so much? She can those prices are not kept up. The swagnever love you as I do. I loved you be- gering fellows who prate of the munifi fore my marriage, and when you went | cent wages of their pens are lineal deaway I knew you did not care for me, scendents of Baron Munchansen and so I married Squire Ainsley. I never their noble lineage is universally recog-

# Took All the Hurt Away.

A little boy and girl, each perhaps down, and sobbed bitteriv. Even I felt five years olds were by the roadside, horses and inspect a canyon which we sorry for her. Mex. Linwood's noble this morning, on their way to school, had passed two or three days before face was very sad, as he said gently.

The box became angry, and struck his about six miles up the valley. He took this; I hardly dare think how I should the playmate a smart blow on the feel if Una did not love me; you say the box became angry, and struck his bittle playmate a smart blow on the cheek, whereupon the latter began to lunch strapped to my saddle.

"let her go." I can not: she is my cry, the big tear-drops filling her bright this morning, on their way to school. The box became angry, and struck his about six miles up the valley. He took with a double-barreled shot-gun and I my Winchester and a haversack with a lunch strapped to my saddle.

"let her go." I can not: she is my cry, the big tear-drops filling her bright the box became angry, and struck his about six miles up the valley. He took with a lunch strapped to my saddle. very life, the only one I ever loved. I bine eves. The boy looked on sullenly, beg you say no more. I pity you from now heart, but I have no love togive.

"He raised her hand to his lips and passed on without another word. I heard her mutter:

"He raised her mutter:

"We got on anoth line o clock, what the rain coming down in a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was didn't mean to hurt you, known to the canon that we expected to be gone all day. The entrance to he will lead to an adjustment of many begone all day. The entrance to he with enough the rain coming down in a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was discontinued and liberal spirit, known to the canon that we expected to be with enough the rain coming down in a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was discontinued and liberal spirit, who we cannot that we expected the limits of law as to the nationality, dominated the rain coming down in a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was begin and I am so sorry that I was bad and be gone all day. The entrance to he with enough the rain coming down in a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was discontinued to he was a sort of basin, perhaps half basis. It is not to be expected that all the rain coming down in a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was discontinued to he with a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was discontinued to he with a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was discontinued to he with a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was discontinued to he with a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was discontinued to he with a steady driztle, and we reached the canon without incident

#### EASTER CURIOSITIES.

How Order Is Brought Out of the Appar-

ent Chaos of the Calendar. A paragraph has been going the rounds of the newspapers stating that Easter in 1886 fell on April 25, and that this had not occurred before since 1734, and would not happen again until 1943. ley, but I think Miss Una is being slow. This paragraph is useful only so far as t serves to draw attention to the rarity of the occurrence of Easter on any g'ven day, but, unfortunately it contains an erroneous statement, for Easter has occurred on April 25 since 1734sickly, and was only too glad to marry her. So the wedding day was set. The day before the wedding, Una was taken suddenly very bad, so I sent in a great hurry for Doctor Grey; when he came the curious leatures of the calendar and to show how order is brought out of apparent chaos, for there are many seemingly discordant and inharmonious elements entering into the problem of destruction and the curious leatures of the calendar and until it had become a respectable creek as it reached the basin. There it took a sweep to the left of the big rock and ments entering into the problem of destruction and the curious leatures of the calendar and until it had become a respectable creek as it reached the basin. There it took a sweep to the left of the big rock and rushed out to join the Laramie, which hurry for Doctor Grey; when he came trained and until it had become a respectable creek as it reached the basin. There it took a sweep to the left of the big rock and rushed out to join the Laramie, which as tream made a bend toward us just in the curious leatures of the curious leatures of the curious leatures of the calendar and until it had become a respectable creek as it reached the basin. There it took a sweep to the left of the big rock and rushed out to join the Laramie, which are trained as it reached the basin. There it took a sweep to the left of the big rock and rushed out to join the Laramie, which have a stream made a bend toward us just in the curious leatures of the periods, are found to blend and har- front of the basin, and was only three monize with mathematical precision.

Every one knows that Easter is the

curring after March 21, and since this was enough to prevent all conversation, moon may fall on any day between the and our sole aim was to find some sort 21st of March and the 20th of April, it is of shelter. We got it under one side of posing herself, answered:

"Certainly, doctor, if you think it on any given day are very remote. If projected out far enough to shelter our the question of week-day were ignored bodies, and we drew our legs up and sat Oh, yes, Mrs. Lee, I have lived with She knows it. Una, and if she is poisoned, I dare say and only the day of the month were there for the next half hour as dumb as taken into account, then, according to oysters. All of a sudden, with no more the well-known meteoric cycle, Easter would fall on the same day once in nine-teen years with great regularity, for the error in this cycle is very small, as is shown by the following: 

The Church rule for determining quently if we make a list of the dates on which the Paschal full moon occurrs, we shall find no two dates to be the same for nineteen successive years, but the twentieth will occur on the same day of the month with the first, when the whole series will be repeated. However, it is not with the day of the month so much as with the day of the week that we have to deal, and here is where the difficulty comes in, and the rarity of securing an agreement of the day of the week and the day of the month, necessary in the case of Easter, is best illustrated by the following, the results of calculations based on Ferguson's lunar tables from 1734 down to the present year:

In 1734 the first full moon after March 21 fell on Sunday, April 18, consequently the following Sunday, April 25, was Easter Sunday. Nineteen years afterwards, in 1752, the first full moon after March 21 again fell on April 18, but this time April 18, instead of being Sunday, was Wednesday, and the following Sunday, four days later, was the 22d instead of the 25th. Again after nineteen years, in 1772, we find similar dates, but April 18 this year occurred on Friday, and the following Sunday was the 20th. In 1791 the Paschal full moon fell on Monday, April 19, and Easter consequently fell on the 25th, as it did in 1886. There figures : seem to indicate the occurrence of Easter on any named date at regular intervals of three meteoric cycles of once every fifty-seven years, and such would undoubtedly be the case were it not for the fact that the question of leap-years enters into the problem. Between 1734 and 1791 leap years occurred regularly every four years, but after 1791 there was a period of eight years when none occurred; 1796 was leap year and then there was no other until. 1804, the decree of Pope Gregory having reduced the year 1800 to 365 days. In consequence of this, at the end of fifty-seven vears following 1791, in 1848, when Easter should have fallen on April 25, it fell one day short, on April 24. In 1867, nineteen years after 1848, the Paschal full moon fell on April 18. which was Thursday, and the following Sunday was the 21st. In this year the Paschal full moon falls on Sunday, April 18 and Easter on April 25, and then after the lapse of fifty-seven years, namely, in 1943, it will fall on the same day again .- St. Louis Globe-

# THRILLING ADVENTURE.

an Excursion Party. "In the fall of 1874," said Major ceeded up the Laramie river valley find that we were in for a disagreeable day. The clouds hung low, a fine drizzle was falling, and we knew that it was useless to look for any change for the better before midnight."

"A gentleman named David Mills, attached to some Eastern college as taxidermist, and who was also an enthusiast on the subject of mineralogy, was a member of the party and a great favorite. When breakfast had been dispatched he donned his waterproof and expressed his intention of scouting un the valley a short distance after specimens. I offered to accompany him. few moments we concluded to take our horses and inspect a canyon which we

about six miles up the valley. He took a double-barreled shot-gan and I my

"He shall love me: if she were dead at once brightened, like the sun shin- an acre in circumference, with enough mg through an April day, and she said, grass to keep our horses eating for two Her words filled me with alarm, and in such soft accents: "Well, if you are or three hours. We unsaddled and hobafter that I watched her and Una close, sorry you struck me, Willie, it don't bled them, tucked the saddles under an day my darling gree weeker and paler, hart away!" and brushing away the to explore the canon. At the back end until Alex begged her to see a doctor, pearly tear-drops, her face was as of the basin, and just before the real from above. Its crest was at least law. - Merchant Traveler

wenty feet higher than the floor of the basin, and its broken and jagged sides offered a climber an easy way up. We stopped for awhile to survey the great mass, and to imagine what a crash it must have made when it rolled down, act. - Chicago News. and then passed into the canon proper. Just about this time the rain began to pour down with great vigor, and our through the most bitter adversity; but

deal dampened. "Mills gathered various specimens of rock as we stumbled along the rift, and at a spot where a large slab of sandstone offered opportunity we stopped and cut our names in the soft rock. By and by the way became so gloomy that covered any thing. My darling was no namely, in 1791. However, the subject we decided to turn back, the more espe-better, so I told Alex he had better itself is worthy of attention, since it Alex was nearly crazed at seeing Una so the curious features of the calendar and sickly, and was only too glad to marry to show how order is brought out of apmarry her at once and take her away. seems admirably to illustrate some of stream of water down the center of the

> hundred feet away. "I never saw it rain harder The Sunday following the first full moon oc- roar of the falling drops on the rocks warning than a snap of the finger, a wave of water flooded in on us, and literally washed us out. As

up. The waters followed us, and we H .- "Consequences? What consepaused not until we reached the top. quences?" Carrie—"Why, you see kitchen the dish of oat meal that baby man to take it over on his wheelbarsight. The Laramie river was pouring | by the time I am twenty-five I shall be a into the basin from one side and the woman of fifty summers. Really, I can canon was sending a river in from the not consent to grow old as fast as that.' other, and by the time we gained the Boston Transcript. crest the water around us was twelve or fifteen feet deep. "We had not yet spoken when we

caught sight of the bodies of our horses being whirled around in the basin, and next moment we saw the heads of half a dozen Indians dotting the water. The two rivers flowing into the basin created a sort of whirlpool, and, though the redskins were swimming bravely, they could not break out of it. At one point where the current swept past the rocky side, they would clutch and hang in the most desperate manner, but only to be swept along again after a moment. to break through the circle and reach our rock, but it was in vain. We looked down upon them until the last warrior gave up the unequal fight and sank from sight. Shortly after the last one disappeared the water in the basin suddenly went out until we could see the rocky bottom

again, and soon after that the fierce rain was replaced by a steady drizzle. "It took us some little time to figure out how every thing had occurred. Soon after we left the basin a band of prowling Indians had come along. They had seized our horses and removed them out of sight, and had then gone into ambush to await our return. The fierce storm had produced a landslide just below the basin, and the Laramie river had been temporarily dammed up. This threw all its waters into the basin, and the overflow had been so sudden that the redskins could not escape. When the dam broke away, under the great

pressure, the basin was soon emptied. "The results of our specimen hunting were the loss of our fire-arms and horses; but we did not complain. But for the flood we should have lost just as much and our scalps besides."-N. Y.

# A HARSH LAW.

A Pointed Decision on American Divorce

by an English Court. A book has just been published Boston on comparative jurisprudence and the conflict of laws as they affect citizens of different European nations and Americans of the different States of the Union in cases where foreign law are concerned. A case has just been decided in England which, in matters of divorce deserves to be known in the United States. The case is this: An English officer named Elmhirstmarried in England a Miss Kenhard. They separated, and Elmhirt came over to this country and went into the cattle business in Montana. While in Montana he got a divorce, and subsequently married a Miss Livingston, an American lady. A short time afterward he returned to England with her. His first wife then sued for a divorce before Mr. Justice invalid. The first wife, thereupon gained her case, and the principle stands that American divorces are not to be recognized as valid in England where they affect British subjects. According to this decision, an Englishman may be divorced and free to marry again in the United States who in the eves of the English courts would be a bigamist and presumably subject to the penalties for bigamy. The condition in which the second wife is left by this decisions is a deplorable one, and it is only one of many instances in which the laws between Governments conflict to the injury or harassment of innocent parties. and after canvassing the project for a Marriages between persons of different nationalities in France involve a great deal of risk, they being invalid unless all the formalities with which marriage is hedged about in that country are observed. Mr. Merrill, the author of the Winchester and a haversack with a book in question, expresses the hope whe got off about nine o'clock, with that future discussions of these con-

> such laws of their harsher features .-Baltimore Sun.

> might be done by diplomacy to relieve

#### PITH AND POINT.

-In matters of generos ty a woman acts first and reasons afterward; a man reasons first and-generally forgets to

-A woman will face a frowning world, and cling to the man she loves enthusiasm for exploration was a good she wouldn't wear a bonnet that was out of fashion to save the Government. -N. Y. Telegram.

-"I see the scoundrel in your face," exclaimed the judge to the prisoner. "I reckon, jedge," was the response, "that that 'ere's a personal reflection; ain't it?"-Y. Y. Independent.

-We met a man the other day who said he knew nothing whatever about

-The Emperor William says he feels no older than he did forty years ago. However, when he is called upon to put up a clothes line, or to chop up an armful of wood, he feels the fleeting

-"I say, waiter!" shouted the impatient gentleman, "do you know that you remind one of the millenium, you're such a long time coming." "I beg your pardon, sir," replied the polite attendant, "but you also remind me of something-to-wit: the American eagle -such a distance between tips, you know." The matter was straightway settled by arbitration. - Chicago Tribune.

-Mr. Heavipurse (to his daughter)-'Yes, Carrie, we shall hereafter spend we went out from under the shell we found the basin to be a lake, with the water waist deep. The big rock was our only hope, but we had to drop our guns as we pulled ourselves it. Just think of the consequences." Mr.

# TEA DYSPEPTICS.

The Effects of Tea and Coffee on the Digestive Organs.

It has occurred also to the writer to make many observations as to the circumstances under which tea and coffee are found to agree or disagree with different persons; in the first place, as Sir W. Roberts has pointed out, tea, if taken at the same time as farinaceous food, is much more likely to retard its digestion and cause dyspepsia than if custom adopted by many persons at the room. Georgie said: "Mamma, papa breakfast, for instance, of eating first | said the engineer showed great presward is a sensible one; so also it is better to take one's five-o'clock tea without the customary bread-and-butter or cake than with it.

be said against a cup of hot tea as a | a rug in this way," suiting the action stimulant and restorative, when taken about midway between lunch and dinner, and without solid food, it may, on the other hand be a fruitful cause of dyspepsia when accompanied at that time with solid food, It is also a curious fact that many persons with whom tea, under ordinary circumstances, will agree exceedingly well, will become the subjects of a tea dyspepsia if they drink this beverage at a time when they may be suffering from mental worry or emotional disturbance.

Moreover, it is a well-recognized fact that persons who are prone to nervous excitement of the circulation and palpitations of the heart have these symptoms greatly aggravated if they persist in the use of tea or coffee as a beverage. The excessive consumption of tea

among the women of the poorer classes is the cause of much of the so-called "heart-complaints" among them; the food of those poor women consists largely of starchy substances (bread and butter chiefly), together with tea, i. e., a food accessory which is one of the greatest of all refarders of the digeson of starchy food. The effect of coffee as a retarder of

stomach digestion would probably be more felt than it is were it not so contantly the practice to take it only in a small quantity after a very large meal: t is then mixed with an immense bulk of food, and its relative percentage proportion rendered insignificant; and to he strong and vigorous the slightly retarding effect on digestion it would then have may be, as Sir. W. Roberts uggests, not altogether a disadvantage: at after a spare meal and in persons of feeble digestive power the cup of black coffee would probably exercise retarding effect on digestion which might prove harmful. Dr. J. Burney Yeo, in Popular Science Monthly.

#### A FREAKY KING. The Reckless Whims of the Euler of ..

Bavarian Kingdom. King Louis is, to all intents and por

poses, a bankrupt, both mentally and financially. But he was clever enough to apply to his Minister of Finance lately for 20,000,000 or 30,000,000 marks to enable him to continue his fantastic building operations. On the Minister objecting that the country could not bear such an enormous outlay, and sug-gesting that his majesty should retire from the building business, he flew into a passion and dismissed his adviser with the curt remark: "I let no man meddle with my private concerns." Soon after he sent Councilor Klug to Germany to try and raise a loan, but the bankers to whom he applied at Berlin, Frankfort and Hamburg laughed in the envoy's face. On learning this, far from stopping his building freaks, the King wanted money for erecting more the delicate colors, but Katie did not his eyes at her again. He recathed his palaces. For months past the King has | see it. Kind hands removed the fright- last in a few moments, and we carried had no personal intercourse with his ened baby from the carriage and car. Polly to his funeral. -Mrs. A. D. Bell, courtiers or body servant. He com- ried her home, but Katie was deaf to in Our Young Falks. municates his orders in writing to one the cry of her darling. The cow was of his courtiers, who does double duty the difficulties arising from conflicting laws can be removed, but something might be done by diplomacy to relieve enjoy the light of the royal countenance, but is obliged to lie flat on the floor, face downward, while the King dictates his pleasures. The Bayaman Lamitag. -Lucern, Switzerland, has an ancient | court and people are sick of pandering but the always said she did not feel sick. bright and scraphic as though lit by a split in the mountain began, was a treleafled Doctor Grey one day when heavenly vision of etherial loveliness.— mendous rock which had fallen down must have worked under the eight tower at his overthrow - Aponich, Cor. N. Y.

# READING FOR THE YOUNG.

### A FRUITLESS SEARCH.

On eushious of pink velvet, in a thistle, she A fay, with only Lady Moon to hear her plaintive singing.

Ah me! alackaday!" she sang, "I've hunted by the hour," And here her crystal tears fell down like dew

I've been to marble palaces, and huts with

One hardly can suggest a place where I have not been seeking: 'I've looked in daytime ali I dared, and soon as come the twilight, I've crept in many a mortal's house through

dow or through skylight, And, while above my puzzled head my firefly tantern keeping. tripped from little bed to bed and sean-ned the children sleeping.

"But always proved the search in vain; I really feel like scolding.
To think of all the lovely things that wait that child's beholding;

'I have a Fortunatus purse, a winged horse and rockets, wishing-cap, some seven-league boots, be-sides two magic pockets;

not find him-The boy that never once forgets to shut door behind him!"
-Clara L. Burnham, in Wide Awake.

### ACTING QUICKLY.

The Presence of Mind by Which Katle Saved the Baby.

The Hudson family were nearly through breakfast when Katie, the little nurse girl, brought baby Daisy, fresh and rosy, and placed her in her high chair by mamma's side. She tied

"He saved scores of lives by his presence of mind last night," she heard Mr. Hudson say, as she lingered at the door a moment.

"I wonder what's prisence of mind." thought Katie; "it must be something grand to nave." the sitting room to prepare Daisy for good!" said the gentleman, and started When breakfast was over she went to taken a little time after eating; and the her morning ride. Just as she entered

and drinking their tea or coffee after- | ence of mind last night What is presence of mind?" "I can tell you," replied Hal; "it's thinking quick, and acting in a hurry. To illustrate, I see your clothes on fire, Indeed, while there is little that can | and I rush upon you so, and roll you in

to the word. "Sto-o-p!" shouted Georgie, struggling to escape. "let me alone. "Not until every spark of fire replied Hal, as he rolled him over again. In the rough play that followed, Georgie quite forgot the subject in which he had for a moment been interested, and Mrs. Hudson found no opportunity to add to Hal's explanation. Katie heard Georgie's question and Hal's reply. She watched the boys for a moment in their noisy frolic, and then fastened Daisy's plush cloak under the dimpled chin, tied on the delicate lace cap, held up the rosy face for mamma's good-bye kiss, and

carried her little charge to the dainty

carriage at the side door, thinking all

the time of the engineer's presence of mind, and of Hal's definition. "I know what it is, Daisy," she said, as she tucked in the scarlet afghan that Grandma Hunt had made so beautiful with embroidery and frange. "I they'd say Kate Donahue had prisence most pathetic reproches. of mind. I'd do it, darlin'; don't you Her self-pity was quite moving know I'd save my precious ittle pet?" "Poor Polly, poor Polly's so hungry "Coo, coo," answered Daisy, as well Polly's siek. Nobody loves Polly."

mouth. Katie had now reached the main I took him in to visit Pelly, as I knew street and was trundling the car- they would see a good deal of each riage sedately along, talking to baby other. in the cheerful way that brought smiles | Jim Crow glared at Polly out of his and dimples to the sweet face.

said, stopping the carriage to tuck it in itself. dragging at her side, came plunging friends between them was at an end with threatening horns directly towards. Jim would look at her for an hour at a farm and, knowing something of the abuse in cat language.
habits of animals, recognized at once Polly's favorite retort would always excited animal, and the baby was under kept up their quarrel for some mouths. the robel As quick as thought Katie One day Jim came home in a sad seized it, and, waving it above her plight. He had been shot, and I feared head, ran to the other side of the street. he would die. I washed and bandaged that the course of the animal had moment. the spreading horns of the enraged down from her perch to his side. feet, tossed it high with its horns, tear- inleger! ing the pretty embroidery and staining | But poor Jim Crow could not find secured while engaged with the robe. but Katie saw not the frantic efforts to Trout have been succe shilly plantescape, nor heard the angry mutter ed in streams of Central Russia. It ings. When at last she opened her was supposed until recently that they eyes in Mrs. Hudson's room, her first would not live in these waters, because question was for Daisy. "Safe and there are no rapid currents, and the sound," said Mrs. Hudson, bringing streams become very warn; in summer. the rosy face, still wet with tears, close to Katie's own.

next question.

\*Never mind the carriage-robe, dear child," said Mrs. Hudson; "how could you laink to do such a brave thing?" she asked, as she pressed the baby still

"Hal said: Think quick and act in a hurry," replied Katin faintly, "but I hadn't time to think.'

"Hadn't time to think! repeated Mrs. Hudson; "the wisest head in the world could not have done better. I saw it all. Katie; how can I thank you for saving my baby?" and with a flood of tears Mrs. Hudsen kissed the pale face of the nurse girl. "Hurrah for Katie," shouted Hal.

who until new had stood regarding her with profound astonishment. "A boy couldn't have done better: but you are indebted to me for an idea, aren't you? The masculine mind is the original one, after all."

"Georgie, Katie has answered your question. said Mrs. Hudson, and when she pictured the consequences that would have followed a different course of action on Katie's part Georgie had no difficulty in understanding the desirableness of cultivating habits of o decision and promptness that, brought in exercise, people are wont to call presence of mind.—Esther Concerse, in

### ON TIME.

Congregationalist.

A Thirty Thousand Dollar Job-A Young Man That Could Be Depended Upon. The head clerk of a large firm in Charlestown promised an old customer one day half a bale of Russian duck, to be on hand at one o'clock, when the man was to leave town with his goods. The firm was out of duck, and the the bib securely, filled the silver mug clerk went over to Boston to buy some. with milk, and brought from the Not anding a truckman, he hired a From there we looked down on a strange if I am to have two summers a year, liked so well. She lingered a little to row. Finishing other business, on his hear what Mr. Hudson was saying return to Charlestown the charlestown about Mr. Shandley, who lived next the man not half way over the bridge, door to her mother. She knew he was sitting on his barrow, half dead with the heat. What was to be done? It engineer on the night express that was then 12:30, and the goods were often awoke her with its shrill whis- promised at one. There was not a tle, and when Mr. Hudson called him moment to lose. In spite of the heat, a brave man she felt pride in her ac- the dust and his fine clothes, the young quaintance with Teddy and Mary man seized the wheelbarrow and pushed on. Pretty soon a rich merchant, whom the young man knew very well, riding on horseback, overtook him. "What." said he, "Mr. Wilder turned truckman?" "Yes." answered the clerk. "The goods are promised at one o'clock, and my man has given out; but you see I am determined to be good as my word." "Good,

> Calling at the store where the young wan was employed, he told his em ployer what he had seen. "And I want to tell him." said the gentleman, "that when he goes into business for himself my name is at his service for \$30,000." Reaching the store, which he did in time, the high price set on his conduct made amend for the heat, anxiety and fatigue of the job. Keeping his word—you see how important it is regarded. It is one of the best kinds of capital a business man can have. To be worth much to anybody, a boy must form a character for reliability. He must be depended upon. And you would like to know, perhaps, that this young man became one of the most eminent merchants of his day, and known far and wide, both in Europe and this country. His name is S. V. S. Wilder, the first president of the American Tract Society.-Kind Words.

# POLLY AND JIM.

The Bitter Enmity That Existed Between

They were bitter enemies, although they lived in the same house. Polly had been there a week, and be-

gan to think she owned every thing. She gave her orders in the most amusknow what it is, pet; it's just as Hal ing way. In the morning the first says, if I should see the house on fire thing would be: "A cup of coffee, and should snatch you out of your Mary, quick!" Then: "Now I'll walk little cradle all rolled up in a blanket, out. I want to walk out." And if she and run right through the fire and was not attended to at once she would smoke to Grandma Hunt's house, exhibit a frightful temper, or utter the

as she could, with two fingers in her | One day a handsome black cat was given to me. I named him Jim Crow.

green eves till they looked like balls of "No, no, pet: you mustn't put grand- fire, Then he uttered a dreadful mma's blanket in your little mouth," she e-e-o-w, that was a challenge in more securely. A wild shout caused Polly ruffled up her feathers, tossed her to look around, and for a moment her head, and screamed out: "You

her heart seemed to stop its beating, black pieger!" What Jim Crow would Only a few rods away, a cow, broken have called her, if he could talk. I can loose from its owner, with a stout rope only imagine. But all hope of making the precious baby. Katie had lived on a time, and pour forth a torrest of

the point of attack. The red carriage come in time. How she knew the calrobe had caught the attention of the was black will ever be a puzzle. They Only once she looked back and saw his wound, but he grew worse every

changed: then she heard the clatter of Polly had been looking on with hoofs coming nearer, and knew that much interest. Suddenly she flow creature were close behind her. She Poor Jim! poor Jim! she said. could go no farther, and, throwing the Then she began to cry as only a parrot robe as far from her as possible, fell can. In the midst of her grief she fainting to the ground. The animal broke into a wicked laugh, and ended caught it as it fell, trampled it with its with her usual taunt: "You black

-The Pasteur fund in Paris now "Where is the blanket?" was the amounts to over \$100,000, and the hospital is assured.